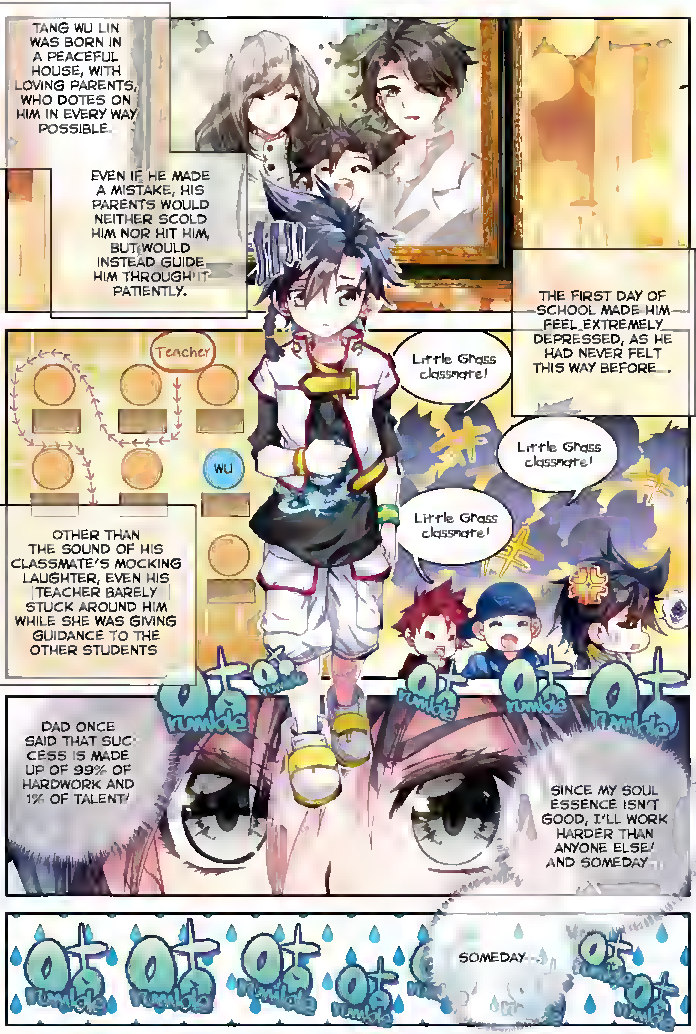
斗破苍穹
3
龙王传说

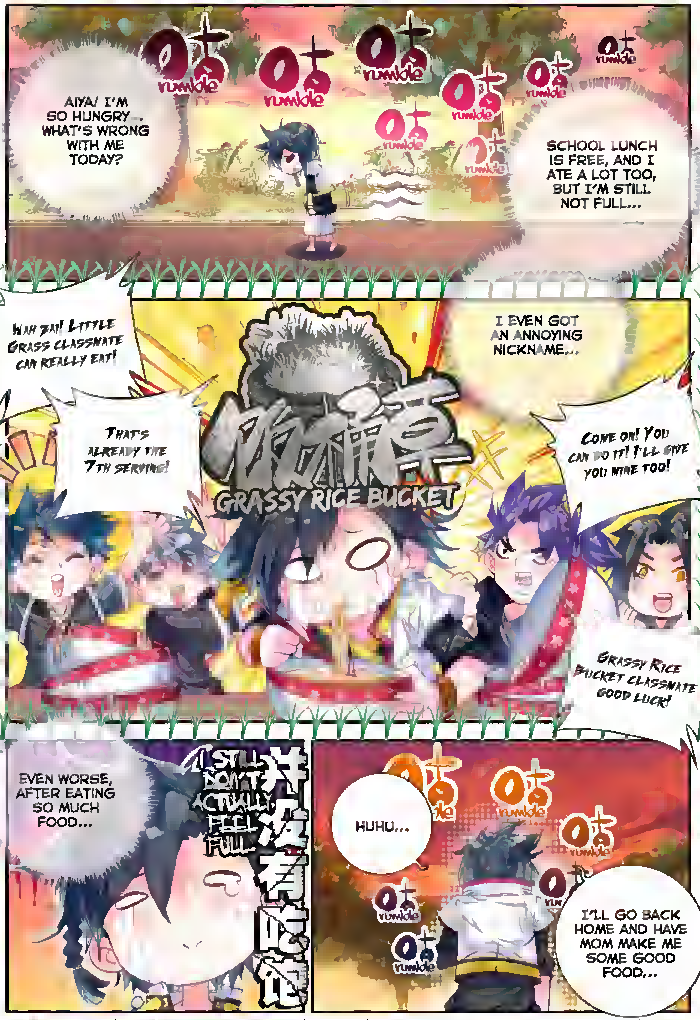
DOULUO DALU 3

THE LEGEND OF THE DRAGON KING

CREATED BY
TANG JIA SAN SHAO

IF YOU LIKE THIS MANGA PLEASE SUPPORT AUTHOR BY BUYING OFFICIAL VOLUMES WHEN THEY ARE AVAILABLE.


TANG WU LIN WAS BORN IN A PEACEFUL HOUSE, WITH LOVING PARENTS, WHO DOTES ON HIM IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE.
EVEN IF HE MADE A MISTAKE, HIS PARENTS WOULD NEITHER SCOLD HIM NOR HIT HIM, BUT WOULD INSTEAD GUIDE HIM THROUGH IT PATIENTLY.
THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL MADE HIM FEEL EXTREMELY DEPRESSED, AS HE HAD NEVER FELT THIS WAY BEFORE...
Teacher
WU
Little Grass classmate!
Little Grass classmate!
Little Grass classmate!
OTHER THAN THE SOUND OF HIS CLASSMATE'S MOCKING LAUGHTER, EVEN HIS TEACHER BARELY STUCK AROUND HIM WHILE SHE WAS GIVING GUIDANCE TO THE OTHER STUDENTS
rumble
DAD ONCE SAID THAT SUCCESS IS MADE UP OF 99% OF HARDWORK AND 1% OF TALENT!
SINCE MY SOUL ESSENCE ISN'T GOOD, I'LL WORK HARDER THAN ANYONE ELSE! AND SOMEDAY...
SOMEDAY...


AIYA! I'M SO HUNGRY .. WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME TODAY?
rumble
SCHOOL LUNCH IS FREE, AND I ATE A LOT TOO, BUT I'M STILL NOT FULL...
WAH ZAI! LITTLE GRASS CLASSMATE CAN REALLY EAT!
THAT'S ALREADY THE 7TH SERVING!
GRASSY RICE BUCKET
I EVEN GOT AN ANNOYING NICKNAME...
COME ON! YOU CAN DO IT! I'LL GIVE YOU MINE TOO!
GRASSY RICE BUCKET CLASSMATE GOOD LUCK!
EVEN WORSE, AFTER EATING SO MUCH FOOD...
I STILL DON'T ACTUALLY FEEL FULL
HUHU...
I'LL GO BACK HOME AND HAVE MOM MAKE ME SOME GOOD FOOD...

*T/N: TECHNICALLY IT'S WRITTEN HERE 饭桶 WHICH LITERALLY TRANSLATES TO RICE BUCKET GRASS BUT THE RICE BUCKET IN THIS CONTEXT MEANS A BIG EATER.

WHISTLE
WHISTLE
WHISTLE
WHISTLE
WHISTLE
EH? WHO'S THIS LITTLE GIRL?
I'VE NEVER SEEN HER AROUND HERE .. IS SHE A BEGGAR?
HER.....
HER EYES ARE SO BEAUTIFUL

Pop!
Pop!
HEY! LITTLE GIRL, WHERE ARE YOUR PARENTS?
ARE YOU ONE OF THE CLANSMEN FROM OUTSIDE THE MAINLAND?
ARE YOU HUNGRY? I'LL BRING YOU TO GO EAT SOME GOOD FOOD!
LITTLE GIRL, ARE YOU HUNGRY?
HAHA! COME WITH ME!
LET BIG BROTHER BRING YOU TO GO EAT SOME GOOD FOOD!
Pop!
AHH!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?!
RE... RELEASE THAT GIRL!
YOU CAN'T TAKE HER...!
Pop!

This is none of your business! Who do you think you are?!
Ahh!
Ahh... You can't take her!
You evil bastards!
I'm a Soul Master...I'm not afraid of you. Let go of her!
Huh .. You still can't take her away! You reap what you sow!
Little rascal do you wanna die?
Do you know what this is?

Oh? Are you? That's interesting...
So you want to show off, little hero?
These little rascals are registered in the Biography Memorial Pagoda. If anything happens to them..
Pop!
Pop!
The federal government will track everything down to the root! It'll be troublesome when that happens.
What? The federal government?!
Shit! We're really unlucky..
He! Let's go!
Have you been eating shit the whole day? Stop hitting my butt!
Pop!
Ah! I've been discovered!
They're gone!
Don't worry...
I will protect you!

WHERE ARE YOUR PARENTS?
SHAKES HEAD
HUH... THEN, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
UM...
MY NAME IS NA ER.
Thump